

# Steel Prophet, Strange Encounter

Have you ever read the books you burn  
Have you seen the man in the moon  
Show a driver a blur of green  
Grass he'll say, but has he seen

Last night late from work  
I met a girl who asked these things  
She seemed to be  
A whisper on the wind  
The fragrance of memories past  
Made me cry out loud at last  
The dry leaves whirled the air  
Made me ask for what I care!

And for the moment I was free again  
The life I led  
Was emptied from my head

Strange life is this  
That light shines in  
From another's heart  
One can be reborn